

Roses & Razor Blades

Far From Finished

Standing at the bus stop and heading on over the bridge
I was listening to the sounds of sirens coming over the hill
Running down the sidewalk looking at the cracks in the streets
Staring at expressions on the faces I'll never meet

Now I'm standing on the docks watching the waves as the city sleeps
I'm wondering how something so beautiful can cut so fuckin' deep

And it's like roses and razor blades
There are scars in this world that are never gonna fade away

Here in lies my confession
It's a root of all of my aggression
See I'm a bitter motherfucker 'cause I'm four steps back fall steps back
Hit the bottle and I'll never look back
But I 'aint gonna give up, no I 'aint done yet

Now my only motivations are others expectations
What kind of punk would I be if I took shit for being me

And it's like roses and razor blades
There are scars in this world that are never gonna fade away
And it's these moments that make us realize
Maybe life 'aint so fucking bad
Better be grateful for what you have

It's gonna be tough
We've got lost lives and broken hearts
We're outcasts looking for angels
We find more comfort in strangers
And every time I look into my own eyes another little piece of me dies
We'll never know what's keeping us alive